

MOUNTAIN AGRICULTURE

Conducted by Mr. Robert F. Spence, Farm Demonstrator and Special Investigator

Country Friends, Remember: We are to have a splendid time in Berea at the Agricultural and School Fair this Friday and Saturday. We are all coming and get better acquainted with our neighbors. We shall place our farm products along side of our neighbors in friendly competition. We shall manifest the spirit of helpfulness and co-operation. We shall hear interesting lectures and discussions by good speakers who have our interests at heart. One farmer said to the writer in Jackson County, "I did not bring this hog to the Fair in order to get a premium, but I brought this hog in order that more of my neighbors in this county might see a good hog for breeding purposes." Now that was a splendid spirit of helpfulness and not selfishness.

This Fair is yours and we want to see you here. Come, bring your neighbor and you neighbor's neighbor.

"COMPOSITION ON JACKSON COUNTY."

Prize Composition Jackson County Agricultural and School Fair by Emily Bowles

In the mountain district of South-eastern Kentucky, there is a tract of land which, though hilly and broken, is a very beautiful boundary.

In the year 1858 this boundary was carved out of its mother counties, Madison, Estill, Owsley, Clay, Laurel and Rockcastle and was given the name of that famous old war hero, Andrew Jackson, who had been president of the United States.

Let us look back into the records of the county before its birth. We can fancy seeing the deer as they scaled these hills and fed on the wild grass; we seem to hear the rumble of the wild buffalo as he thundered across these ridges; we seem to catch faint echoes of the wild turkey's gobble.

Imagine the keen barking of the fox as it sounded in harmony with low heavy "whol whol" of the owl. The beautiful forest scarcely broken and the crack of a rifle could be heard for miles.

But let us study the Jackson of to-day, we find that it is touched by seven counties, Madison, Estill, Lee, Owsley, Clay, Laurel and Rockcastle. The region as a whole is of light clay soil, but there is some limestone in the north western part.

It is drained by both the Kentucky and Cumberland rivers. The tributaries to the Kentucky are Sturgeon, Warfork, South Fork and Station Camp. While those of the

Cumberland are Laurel Fork, Middle Fork, Indian Creek, Moore's Creek, Pond Creek and Horse Lick. All these streams, when flooded will float staves, ties and logs, for which purposes they have been very much used for some time. They were once filled with beautiful fish, but to-day, for various reasons, the fish are scarcely worth mentioning.

Lumbering has been a very important industry in the County for about fourteen years. There are now two large lumber companies operating in the County; the Turkey Foot Lumber Company in the east, and the Bond Foley Company in the Southwestern part of the County. The saw mill of the Bond Foley Company which is at Bond, is one of the largest and most complete lumber mills in the United States. The daily output is estimated to be about 60,000 to 100,000 feet. Both lumber companies have built standard gauge railroads into their respective forests. These railroads have already been very beneficial to the County.

The most important minerals of the County are iron ore and coal. The iron ore has not been mined any yet, and the coal has been mined a little for home consumption. It is believed by some, however, that there are deposits of oil in this County. There has already been one oil well sunk on Middle Fork. Farming, however, is the occupation that is here to stay. The larger part of the families of the County look to the farm for their support. The value of the farm property is \$1,675,000. The chief crops are corn, wheat, rye, hay, garden products and fruit growing. Corn is cultivated more than any other crop. There being 20,600 acres cultivated annually and an average yield of 41 bushels per acre.

I am happy to say that the tendency of this crop is less acreage and more bushels. Hay is a very important crop, there being 5,385 acres of meadow land which produce an average of 2,500 tons each year. The average of the potato crop annually, 363 acres, which produce 34,383 bushels. In round numbers there are 24,000 peach trees which produce 1,500 bushels of fruit annually, and 54,500 apple trees which yield 45,500 bushels of apples annually. There are 1,080 colonies of bees. The value of which is \$3,210.

The more important wild animals of the County are the fox, mink, skunk, gray squirrel, fox squirrel, ground squirrel, ground hog, opossum, musk rat and rabbit.

The chief domestic animals are horse, mule, cow, sheep, hog, and dog. There are 2,887 head of horses and mules, valued at \$304,700 and 6,205 head of cattle, valued at \$134,000. Of the cattle there are 2,749 dairy cows, 506 other cows, 866 yearling heifers, 603 calves, 903 yearlings steers and bulls, 578 steers and bulls of other ages. The value of the 4,000 head of sheep is \$16,000.

The average number of chickens yearly is 70,200, which lay 213,898 dozens of eggs. The poultry and eggs are valued at \$50,109 annually. On this vast globe, this little spot of which you have heard so much is found at about 34 degrees and 28 minutes north latitude and 40 degrees longitude.

The area of it in square miles is 351, with an average of 322 persons to the square mile, or 10,234 in all. Of this number about 2,200 are legal voters, 300 of these voters are illiterate. I am glad to say that literacy is on the run; for the reports of our 75 schools, show that the advanced method of education are taking roots in the bosom of nearly every school boy and school girl in the County.

After Wave of Hatred Has Spent Itself World Will Awake to Futility of War

By J. WEBB SAFFOLD, of Cleveland, Ohio

In order to purify a muddy stream it must first be stirred up. Europe saw its civilized veneer of intellectual self-righteousness swept aside by the volcano of pent-up violence, but after this wave of molten hatred has spent itself and the world has had time to take moral inventory it will grasp the great lesson of the futility of war.

These are "times that try men's souls," but we must rally reason and faith to remember that the darkest hour precedes the dawn. Now is the time to look on through the clouds of violence, doubt and fear to the more substantial peace that lies beyond.

Men who give way to skepticism, doubt and fear mentally unfit themselves to help themselves or others. We want neither the bombastic optimist, without a reason for his optimism, nor the pessimist with his downward tendency. We want strong men who are able and willing to give good reason "for the faith that is in them," to lead onward and upward into the bright future.

WANING OF THE HORSE.

Dr. Rowe Predicts Its Practical Disappearance From Roads in Ten Years.

"Another ten years will see national road systems covering every section of the country—the greatest practical step in the direction of preparedness that could be made," says Dr. H. M. Rowe, the newly elected president of the American Automobile Association.

"In a decade we shall begin to have separate roads for freight traffic and passenger traffic, and the horse and mule will have practically disappeared. Our present highways will be greatly multiplied and largely increased in width and improved in quality. No other country on the face of the earth can make such good and profitable use of good roads as the United States of America. We will eventually excel in



THE PASSING OF THE HORSE.

that as we do in many other things. There have been wonderful changes in all matters relating to transportation since the introduction of the motorcar, but there are still greater things to come.

"We have worked for good roads for the reason that they are of equal economic benefit in the final analysis to all, and it is only just and right that the people of our country should have the advantages to which they are entitled. We have worked for unrestricted intercourse between the states through the use of motorcars, because that is a constitutional right that has been denied us. We have asked for equal taxation. That is another constitutional right that has been set aside, partly because we submitted to it willingly, I admit, but it is an injustice and constitutes unfair treatment just the same.

"In addition, the owners of motorcars are being subjected to all sorts of petty annoyances—special taxes, licenses and rules and regulations regarding traffic, use of lights and many restrictions, seldom alike in two places, and which subject decent men and women to arrest and conviction, often for the most trivial reasons. Much has been accomplished, it is true, but there yet remains much to be accomplished before it can be truthfully said that the owner of a motorcar is not subjected to annoyances and unfair treatment which is not visited upon those who employ other road vehicles."

Device Measures Road Wear.

To the casual bystander the mixing of all concrete may seem to be the same process repeated over and over again according to the same formula. This is not so, however, as different proportions of ingredients are used for the different purposes which the finished product must serve. Particularly is this so in the case of concrete roads. To determine the durability of this or that mixture in actual service engineers have devised apparatus by which the wear on a concrete road surface from year to year can be determined to 1-1,000 of an inch. The device is described in the Engineering Record. The results of such tests will not improve the condition of the particular road on which they are made, but they will indicate how better roads may be built in the future.

Ohio Road Making.

The Ohio highway commission has awarded contracts for the improvement of 267 miles of highway. With these contracts the amount of road work awarded reaches \$4,000,000.

The Thing to Get At.

Chief Counsel—The first thing to do is to get at the root of this trouble. Associate Counsel—The root of the trouble is the late Mr. Bigwad's fortune. Chief Counsel—Exactly, and we must get at it.—New York Tribune.

HOME DEPARTMENT

Conducted by Miss Julia H. Nichol, Director of Home Science

CARE OF MY BED ROOM

Prize Essay Jackson County Fair Written by Marie Carter, a 6th Grader of Anville Institute

I have a bed-room all my own. It is in the north-east corner of the building. I have the entire charge of it. I clean by room properly each day. In the morning I turn the covers over the foot of the bed and open the windows. After I have eaten breakfast, I go to my room and clean it.

Saturday is my cleaning day, and it is a very busy one. First, I take the sheets and pillow cases off and put clean ones on. I always have the surface of the bed smooth and am careful that the spread hangs even on all sides.

I take the covers off of the bureau and washstand and take the rugs, chairs and trunk out into the hall. I sweep the room very clean, corners and all and put a dust cloth around the broom to sweep the cobwebs off the ceiling.

I dust the furniture, the door and the shelves. I then get a clean mop and water and mop my room. After I get it mopped, I take my basin, pitcher, lamp chimney and the slop jar down stairs and wash them thoroughly with hot water. Then I bring them to my room and put them in the proper place. I put the bureau scarf on and the vases, pictures, and other things.

I dust the rugs and put them on the floor, one in front of the washstand, one by the door, and one before the bureau. After dusting the chairs and the trunk, I bring them into my room. And my room then is in very good order.

THE STORY OF MACBETH

"I went to a tragedy which they called 'Macbeth,' and when I came home, told my husband that I could not bear to see men and women make themselves such fools, by pretending to be witches and ghosts, generals and kings, and to walk in their sleep when they were as much awake as those that looked at them. He told me that I must get higher notions, and that a play was the most rational of all entertainments, and most proper to relax the mind after the business of the day."

Whether, at the end of the evening with "Macbeth," your opinion will be that of Mrs. Ginger or that of her husband, we do not know. We feel certain, however, that if you know the story of "Macbeth" at the beginning of the evening you will appreciate President Southwick's reading of the play more than you would otherwise. We shall, therefore, endeavor to give you in as brief a space as possible, some account of this tragedy, one of Shakespeare's greatest.

The scene of the play is laid in Scotland, many years ago. Violence and treachery, internal strife and foreign invasion from Norway, threaten the kingdom. Over this distracted realm reigns Duncan, a king gentle by nature, whose power depends entirely upon the ability and loyalty of his generals. Two of these, Macbeth and Banquo, near kinsmen to the king, are returning after a great victory over the rebels and the Norwegian invaders. Their way lies over a barren heath, and in the midst of this waste land they are accosted by three "wied sisters," or witches, who make a prophecy concerning the future of both the men. Macbeth is hailed, first as "Thane of Glamis"—the title which he possessed at the time; then as "Thane of Cawdor"—a larger and more important title; and, finally, as "King hereafter." Hard to unravel as this prophecy may be, it is surpassed in mystery by the declaration of the witches concerning Banquo, whom they proclaim, "Lesser than Macbeth, and greater; not so happy, yet much happier." Banquo, they say, will be the father of kings, even though he is not a king himself.

Hardly have the witches vanished, when the fulfillment of their prophecy begins. Macbeth is informed by messengers of the king that he has been given the title "Thane of Cawdor." Macbeth, in his own mind, accepts this as a guarantee of the fulfillment of the entire prophecy, in spite of Banquo's caution that it may be merely a trick to lead him onward to destruction. Accordingly, Macbeth begins to speculate upon the possibility of attaining the throne itself. His expectation that he might be named by Duncan for the succession, as the nearest kinsman of full age, is dashed to the ground when the king nominates his young son, Malcolm, to a title which carries with it succession to the throne.

In this moment of his disappointment, Macbeth receives word that the king, with his two sons, is planning to visit him at his castle. It immediately occurs to Macbeth that he may bring to pass the prophecy of the witches by murdering Duncan. The encounter with the wied sisters had been related by Macbeth to his wife, a wicked, ambitious woman. She, too, sees in this visit of Duncan the very opportunity they are waiting for, and she conspires with her husband to murder the king. In fact, in this hour of planning for the terrible deed, it is Lady Macbeth who assumes the lead. She fears that her husband may be too kind by nature to perform the actual killing, and she plans to do it herself.

The king, arriving at the castle, is given a warm welcome and is greatly pleased with the quiet and peace of Macbeth's home. He is, moreover, especially charmed by his hostess, Lady Macbeth, to whom he sends a valuable diamond as a gift. Duncan, however, is tired with his long journey and goes early to bed. The chamber in which he sleeps is guarded by two men of his retinue, but they have been given drugged wine by Lady Macbeth, so fall into a deep sleep and leave the king unprotected.

In the middle of the night, Lady Macbeth enters the king's bedroom ready to strike him with her dagger as he sleeps. At the last moment, however, she is unnerved by the striking resemblance which the king bears to her father. She tells her failure to her husband and that warrior, accustomed to the sight of blood, now becomes a man of action and kills the king. He seeks to give the impression that the guards have done the crime by smearing their hands and clothes with blood and placing the dagger beside them.

In the morning the murder is discovered, and is believed by some to have been committed by the guards, to which opinion Macbeth pretends; and, in a fit of feigned rage, he kills the two men. By others, the deed is laid to the king's son, who lend credence to their guilt by fleeing from the country. If anyone, whether Banquo and his son, Fleance, with whom Macbeth had talked the previous night, or Macduff, the thane of Fife, a prominent member of the king's retinue, suspected Macbeth of the crime, the suspicion is not divulged at the time and Macbeth succeeds to the throne. In this manner is the prophecy of the witches fulfilled concerning the first of the two generals.

Macbeth and his wife, however, are not content. They cannot forget the prophecy of the wied sisters that Banquo's children should succeed them as rulers of Scotland. They chafe at the thought that they have committed so great a crime only to place the posterity of Banquo upon the throne. As a result of this discontent, they determine to put to death both Banquo and his son, Fleance, and thus frustrate the fulfillment of the second part of the prophecy. To accomplish this purpose, an elaborate feast is prepared for the nobles of the realm, to which Banquo and Fleance are invited. Ruffians paid by Macbeth attack them as they journey to the feast and kill Banquo, but in the scuffle Fleance escapes. That night, as Macbeth enters the banquet-room, he seems to see the ghost of Banquo sitting in the chair which he is about to occupy. This so unnerves him that his wife deems it advisable to dismiss the guests hurriedly.

From this time on, both the king and queen are disturbed by terrible dreams and their minds are distracted both by the thought of their crimes and by their realization that Fleance has escaped and the prophecy is, therefore, still capable of fulfillment. Spurred on by this state of mind, Macbeth resolves once more to visit the witches. In pursuance of their hateful purpose, they contrive to goad Macbeth on to desperation and at the same time lure him into a false security by misleading oracles. He is told to beware of Macduff, the thane of Fife; but he is assured that no one born of woman shall harm him, and that he shall not be vanquished until "great Birnam wood to high Dunsinane hill" shall come against him.

Assured by these statements that he is invincible, Macbeth now proceeds to persecute ruthlessly all who displease or seek to cross him. Macduff, who has gone to England to foment a rebellion against Macbeth, is the first victim. Murderous hirelings of Macbeth slaughter the innocent wife and little children of Macduff, and the bloody crime is extended to include all who bear the least degree of kinship to the thane of Fife. These and similar deeds cause the nobility of Scotland

Gems In Verse

WHEN SHE COMES HOME.

WHEN she comes home—the plaintive note That quivers from the robin's throat Will ring less sad unto my heart.

So weary of the ache and smart Of worldliness, and here and there Where now I find the face of care The sunshine will be seen, and oh, The many gladnesses I'll know When she comes home!

When she comes home—the butterfly, Now drifting slowly, sadly by, Will riot through the shade and shine In quest of mystic cups of wine, And vagrant winds from southern lands Will bring rich jewels in their hands In tribute, and the roses will Their sweetest fragrances distill, When she comes home.

When she comes home—when she comes home

I shall have found a brighter home Than ever Caesar knew when he Was monarch of the land and sea, For in her sweet blue eyes I'll find The light of love—the light designed To lead me o'er the hills of night, And God will smile and doubts take flight When she comes home.

—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

ALONE.

STERN faces, gray faces, faces young and old, Cross faces, sweet faces, faces proud and cold, Faces scored indelibly by all a world of pain, Faces fair and soft and fresh as rosebuds rain, Faces all so debonaire and faces sad to see— God, that one of them might turn and glance and smile at me!

LOW laughter, loud laughter, laughter free as air, Laughter shrill and tuneless with an undertone of care, Laughter as full throated as a thrush's morning song, Laughter clear and shallow, like a brook the reeds among, Laughter as triumphant as a clarion bugle call— God, and not for me there comes one laugh of them all!

GOLD days, gray days, days of summer sky, Days when all of life becomes a pagan passing by, Days I sit alone and watch the busy city street, Days I walk the parks alone and sit alone to eat, Days I watch the raindrops trickle down the damp stained wall— God, that this might be my last drear torture day of all!

—Ruth S. Alexander.

Peanut Milk.

The synthetic milk from peanuts which is made in Europe is said to have a taste not overpleasant, but to be usable in coffee and other drinks and to cost only half as much as cow's milk. The shelled peanuts are crushed and stirred with powdered starch into distilled water, and the mixture is boiled and filtered. In a couple of hours the liquid has much of the appearance and food qualities of milk. It thickens on standing, but becomes liquid again when stirred.

The average child of six years uses fewer than 400 words in his daily conversation.

to turn against Macbeth. Thus, when Malcolm and Macduff recruit an army to proceed against the King many flock to their standard.

In the meantime, Lady Macbeth is so disturbed by contemplation of her misdeeds that she cannot sleep and, finally, in desperation commits suicide. Macbeth is, consequently, left practically alone to meet his enemies, and he despairs of his own life, indicating his willingness to die.

When Malcolm and Macduff advance against him, however, his warlike spirit asserts itself once more, and he becomes again a man of action and prepares to meet them. He is somewhat unnerved, however, when he sees the enemy advance, for Malcolm has instructed his men to cut the limbs of trees as they pass through Birnam wood and to carry them over their heads, to deceive the king as to the number of the army coming against him. Macbeth realizes that one of the props of his confidence is gone, in that, in a very real sense of the word, "Birnam wood is coming to high Dunsinane hill."

A skirmish takes place in which the army of Macbeth fight only half-heartedly, by reason of their hatred for the tyrant. Macbeth, however, conducts himself with great valor, cutting down all who oppose him until he reaches that portion of the field in which Macduff is fighting. He remembers the caution to beware of the thane of Fife, but recalls also the assurance that no one born of woman shall have power to harm him. He flings this assurance at Macduff, but feels the last hold of his confidence give way when Macduff tells him that he (Macduff) was not born in the usual manner but was taken prematurely from his mother.

Thereupon, Macbeth tries to avoid a personal encounter, but Macduff taunts him until, in desperation, he flings himself upon the latter. After a severe struggle, Macbeth is overcome and is put to death by Macduff. Malcolm, son of Duncan, succeeds to the throne. The prophecy of the witches is entirely fulfilled, however, for Fleance, son of Banquo, lives to be the father of a line of Scottish kings which culminated in James VI of Scotland, who was also James I of England.

CINCINNATI MARKETS

GRAIN.

Wheat—No. 2 red \$1.87@1.88, No. 3 red \$1.80@1.85, No. 4 red \$1.65@1.78. Corn—No. 2 white \$1.06@1.06½, No. 3 white \$1.05½@1.06, No. 4 white \$1.03@1.05, No. 2 yellow \$1.06@1.06½, No. 3 yellow \$1.05½@1.06, No. 4 yellow \$1.03@1.05, No. 2 mixed \$1.04½@1.05, No. 4 mixed \$1.02½@1.03½, white ear \$1.03@1.05, yellow ear \$1.03@1.05, mixed ear \$1.02@1.04.

Oats—No. 2 white 55½@56c, standard white 55@55½c, No. 3 white 54½@55c, No. 4 white 53½@54½c, No. 2 mixed 54½@55c, No. 3 mixed 54@54½c, No. 4 mixed 53½@54c.

Hay—No. 1 timothy \$15, No. 2 timothy \$14, No. 3 timothy \$12, No. 1 clover mixed \$14, No. 2 clover mixed \$12, No. 1 clover \$13.50, No. 2 clover \$11.50.

EGGS AND POULTRY.

Eggs—Prime firsts 35c, firsts 24c, ordinary firsts 32c, seconds 27½c.

Live Poultry—Roasters, 4 lbs and over, 14c; broilers, 1½ lb and under, 19c; fryers, over 1½ lb, 14c; fowls, 4½ lbs and over, 15c; 3½ lbs and over, 13½c; under 3½ lbs, 12c; roasters, 12½c; white spring ducks, 2 to 3 lbs, 15c; 3 lbs and over, 16c; colored, 2 to 3 lbs, 12½@14c; ducks, old, white, 3 lbs and over, 16c; under 3 lbs, 14c; color, old, 14c; old hen turkeys, 8 lbs and over, 23c; young hen turkeys, under 8 lbs, 20c; young tom turkeys, 10 lbs and over, 20c; old tom turkeys, 10 lbs and over, 23c; crooked breasted, 10@12c; culls, 6@8c.

LIVE STOCK.

Cattle—Shippers \$7@8.50, butcher steers, extra \$7.50@8, good to choice \$6.50@7.50, common to fair \$5@6.25; heifers, extra \$6.50@7, good to choice \$5.75@6.50, common to fair \$4.50@5.50; cows, extra \$5.50@5.75, good to choice \$4.50@5.50, common to fair \$3.50@4.75, canners \$3@5, stockers and feeders \$6@6.75.

Bulls—Bologna \$5.25@5.85, fat bulls \$6@6.25.

Calves—Extra \$10.75, fair to good \$8@10.75, common and large \$4.50@9.75.

Hogs—Selected heavy shippers \$10.15@10.20, good to choice packers and butchers \$10.15@10.20, mixed packers \$9.90@10.15, stags \$6.50@8.50, common to choice heavy fat sows \$7.50@9.50, select medium (160 to 180 lbs) \$9.50@9.85, light shippers \$9.10@9.50, pigs (110 lbs and less) \$6.50@9.

Sheep—Extra \$6.50@6.75, good to choice \$5.50@6.50, common to fair \$3@5.